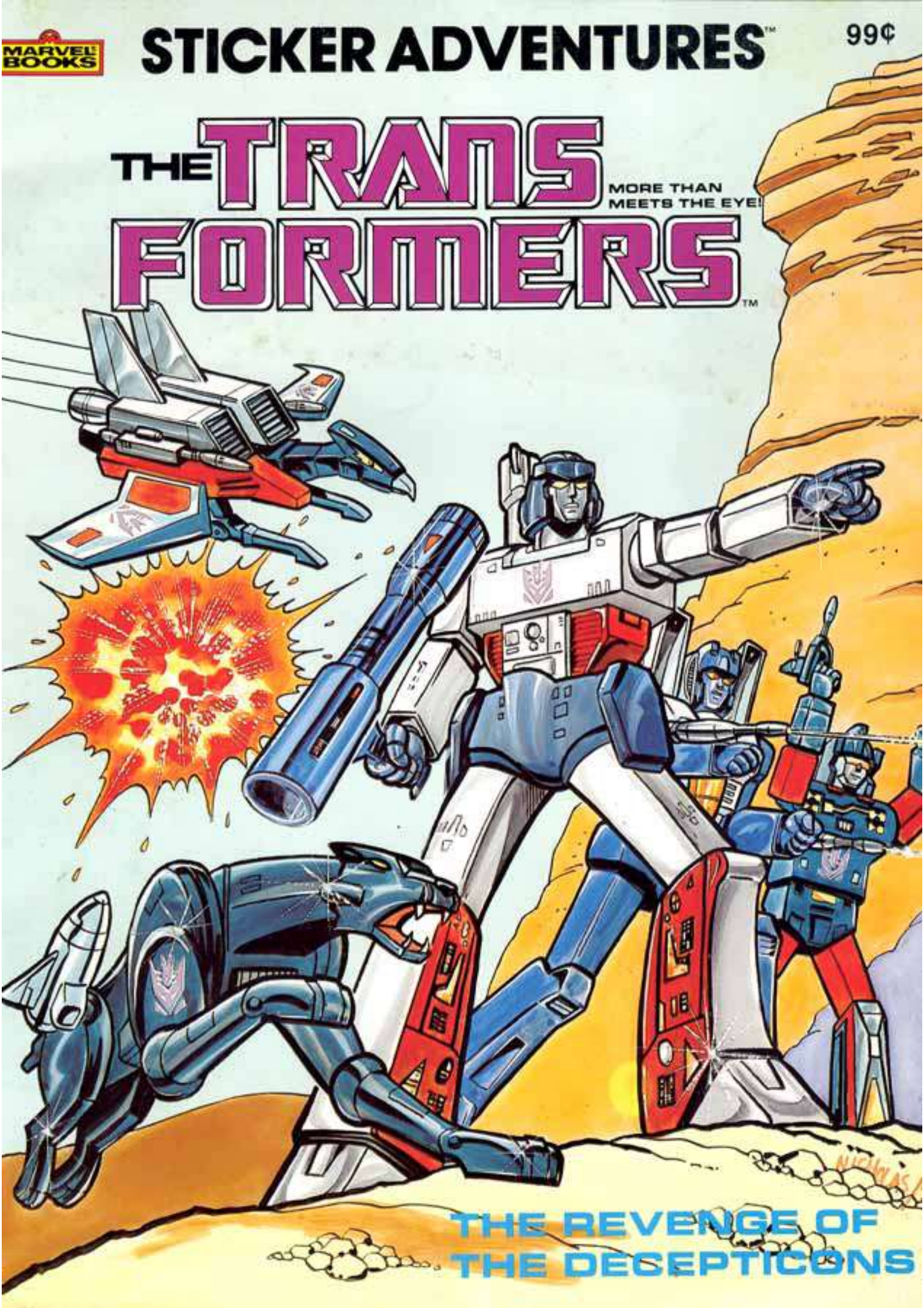
MARVEL BOOKS

STICKER ADVENTURES™

99¢

THE TRANSFORMERS™

MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE!



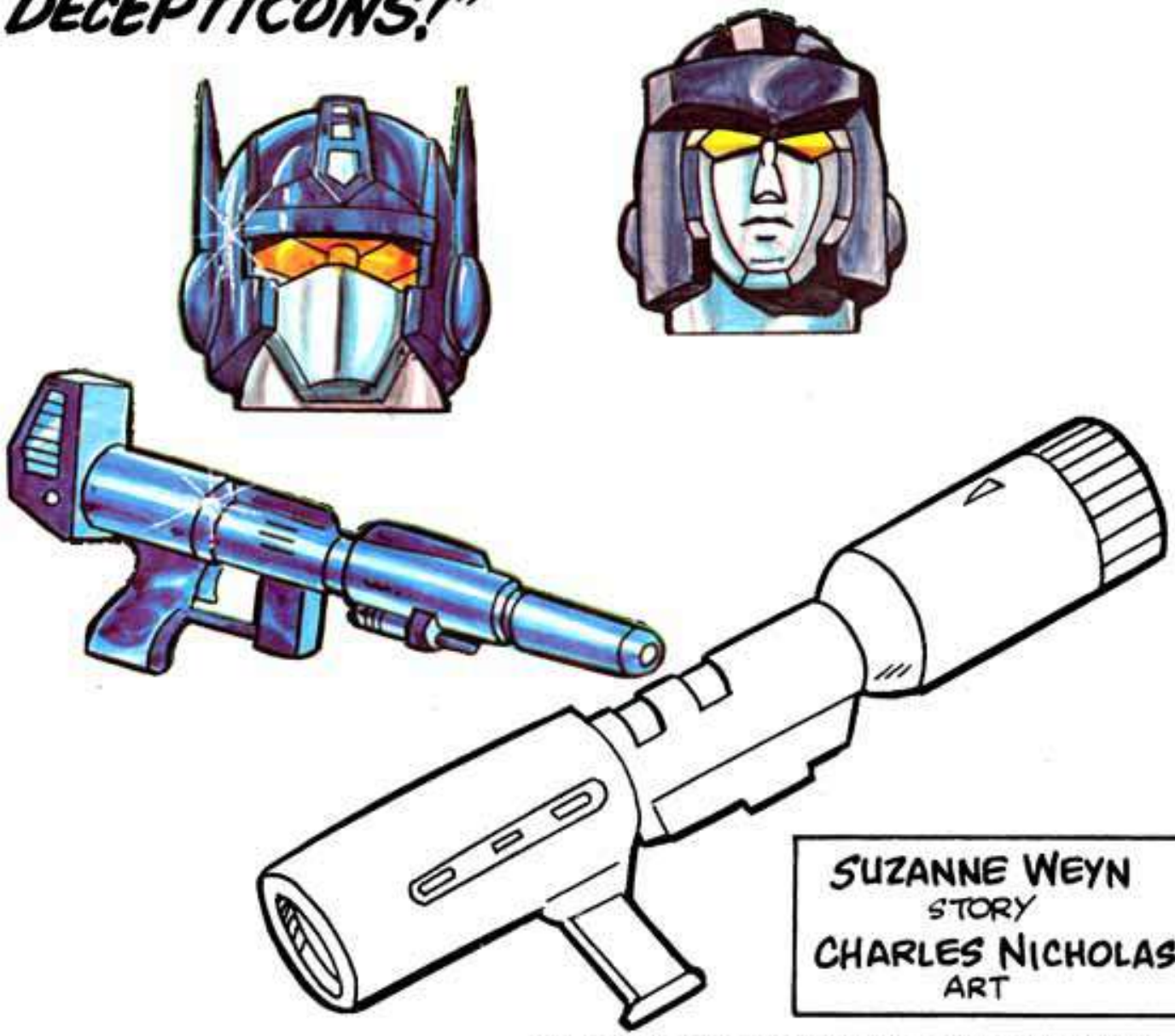
THE REVENGE OF THE DECEPTICONS

THE TRANSFORMERS™

MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE

PUNCH OUT THE STICKERS IN THE BACK OF THIS BOOK, PUT THEM INTO THE PAGES OF THE STORY. THEN COLOR IN THE REST OF THE STORY. MAKE THE STORY OF THE AUTOBOTS' BATTLE WITH THE DECEPTICONS COME TO LIFE!

"REVENGE OF THE DECEPTICONS!"



SUZANNE WEYN
STORY
CHARLES NICHOLAS
ART

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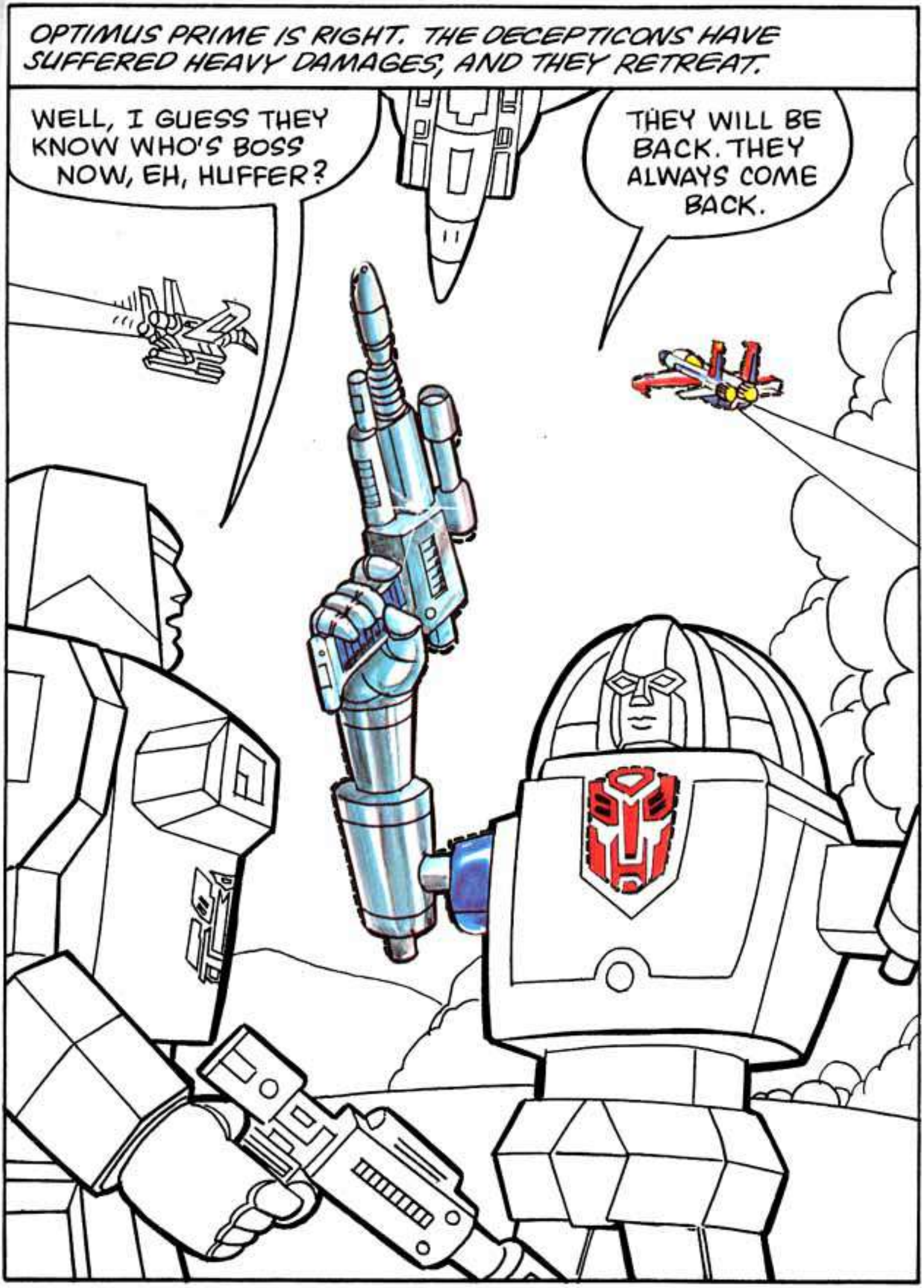
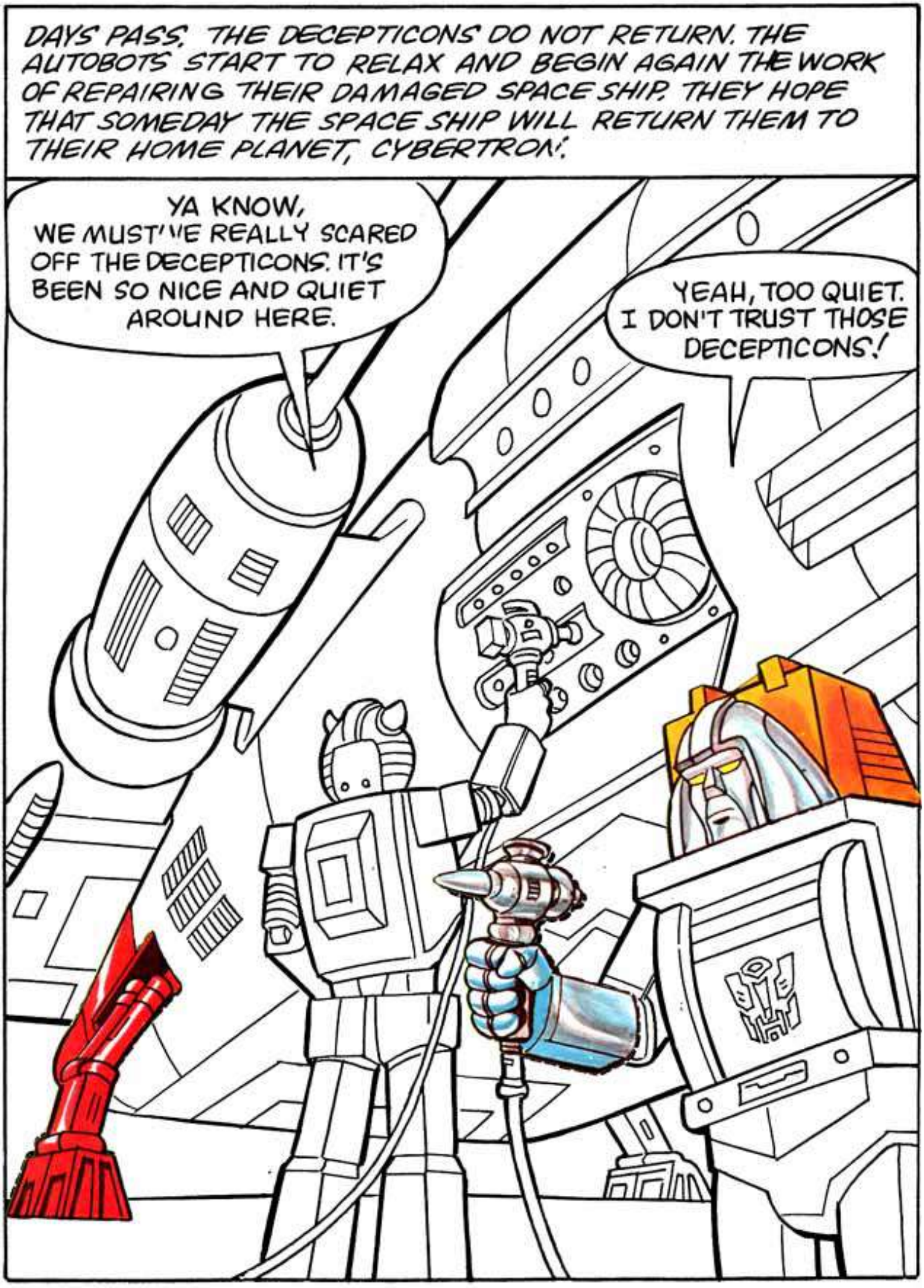
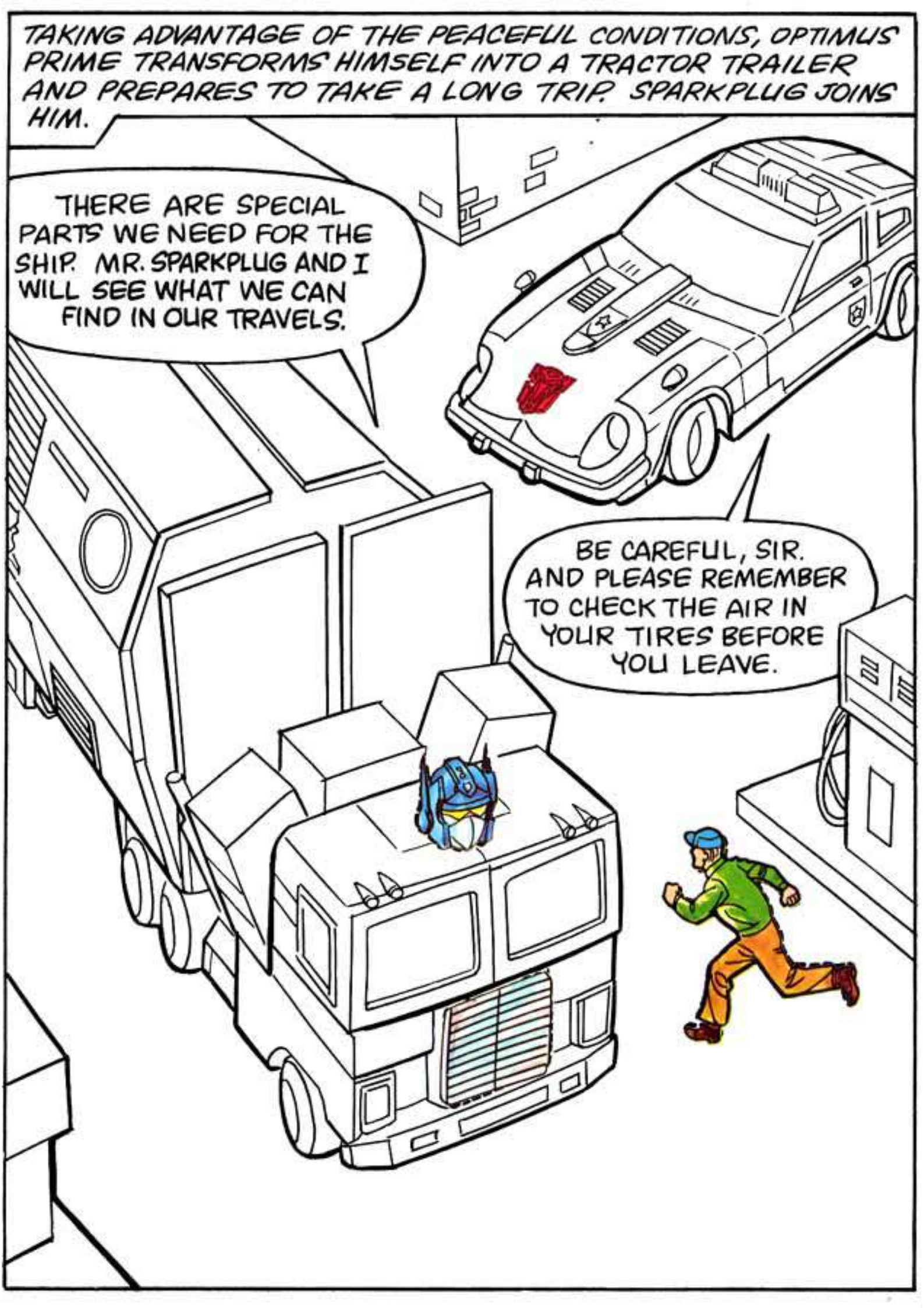
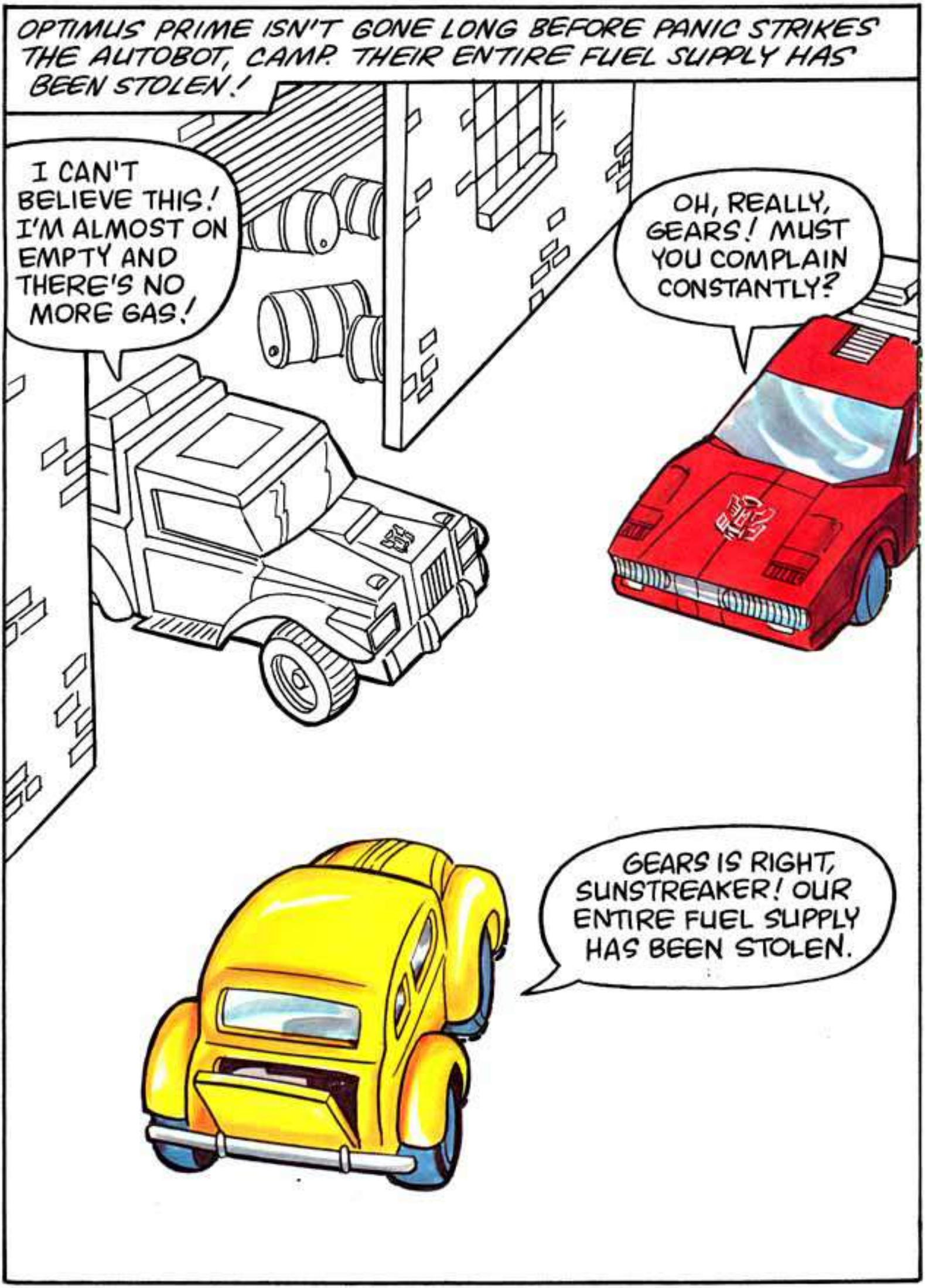
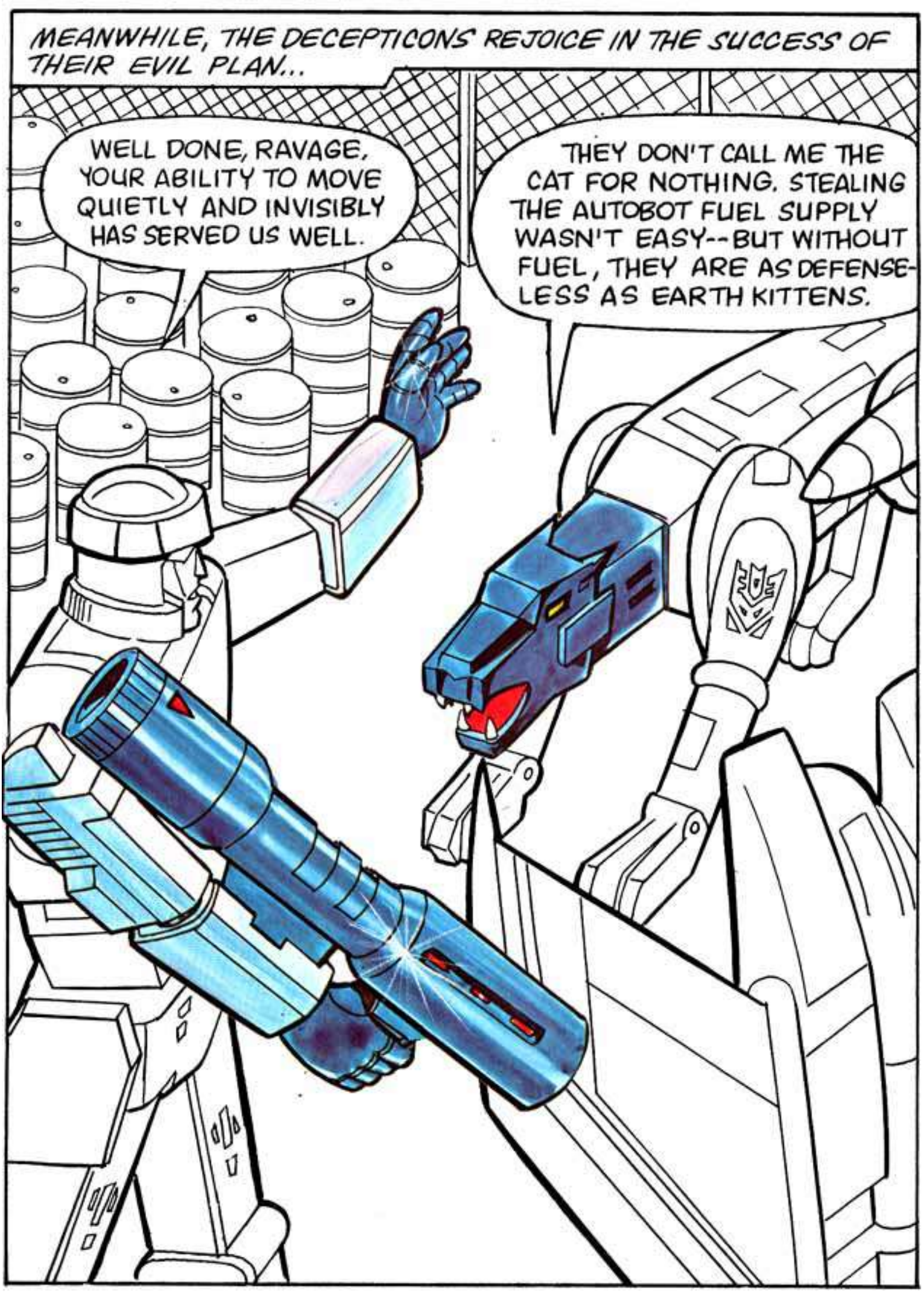
ONCE AGAIN, THE PEACE-LOVING AUTOBOTS FIND THEMSELVES FORCED INTO BATTLE WITH THEIR DEADLY FOES-- THE DECEPTICONS.
LET ME AT 'EM, OPTIMUS PRIME. I'LL SMASH THEM INTO TIN CANS!
EASY, CLIFFJUMPER, I THINK WE HAVE THE DECEPTICONS ON THE RUN. I DON'T WANT TO RISK FURTHER DAMAGE TO THE EARTH'S SURFACE!


OPTIMUS PRIME IS RIGHT. THE DECEPTICONS HAVE SUFFERED HEAVY DAMAGES, AND THEY RETREAT.
WELL, I GUESS THEY KNOW WHO'S BOSS NOW, EH, HUFFER?
THEY WILL BE BACK. THEY ALWAYS COME BACK.

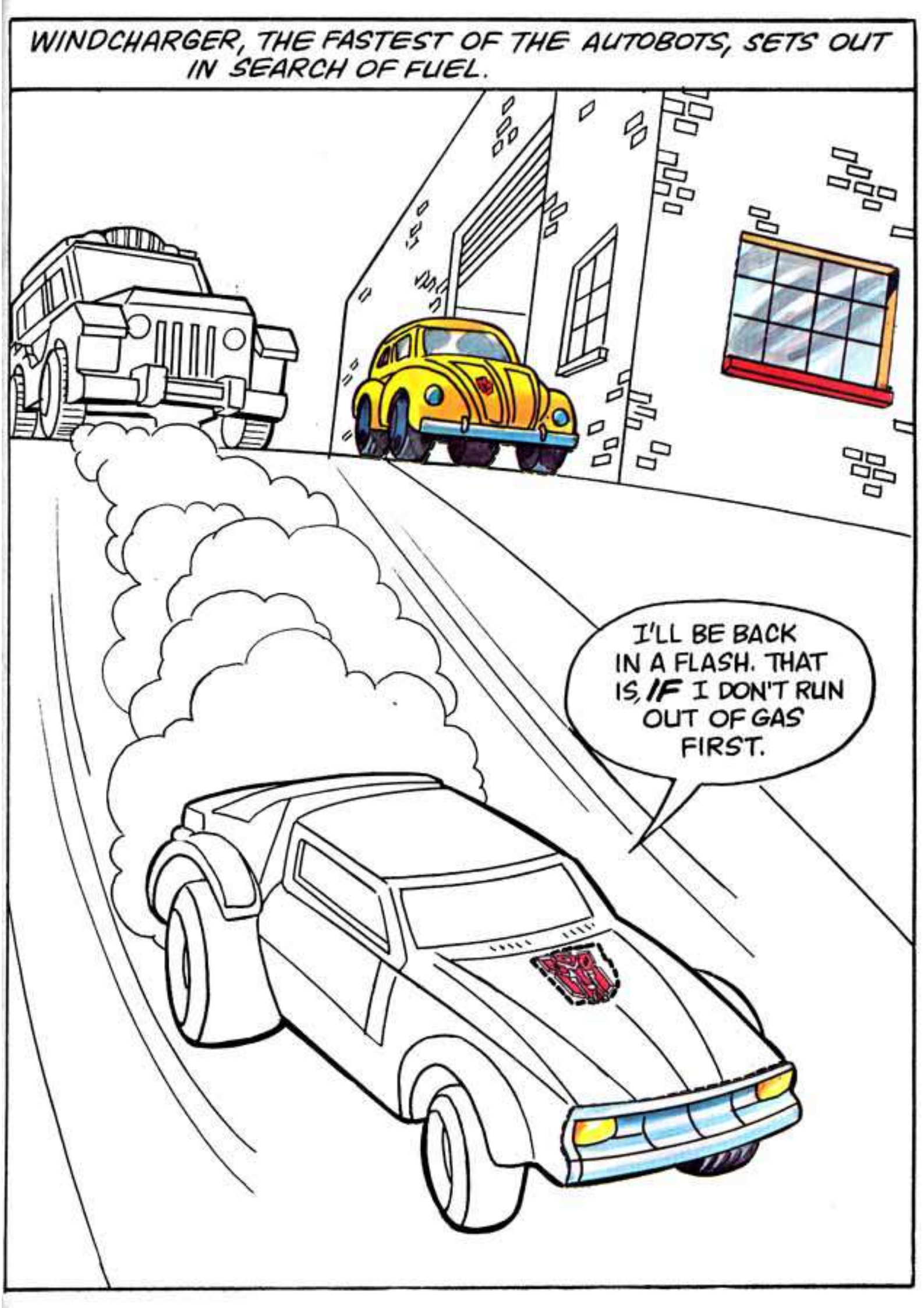

DAYS PASS. THE DECEPTICONS DO NOT RETURN. THE AUTOBOTS START TO RELAX AND BEGIN AGAIN THE WORK OF REPAIRING THEIR DAMAGED SPACE SHIP. THEY HOPE THAT SOMEDAY THE SPACE SHIP WILL RETURN THEM TO THEIR HOME PLANET, CYBERTRON.
YA KNOW, WE MUST'VE REALLY SCARED OFF THE DECEPTICONS. IT'S BEEN SO NICE AND QUIET AROUND HERE.
YEAH, TOO QUIET. I DON'T TRUST THOSE DECEPTICONS!

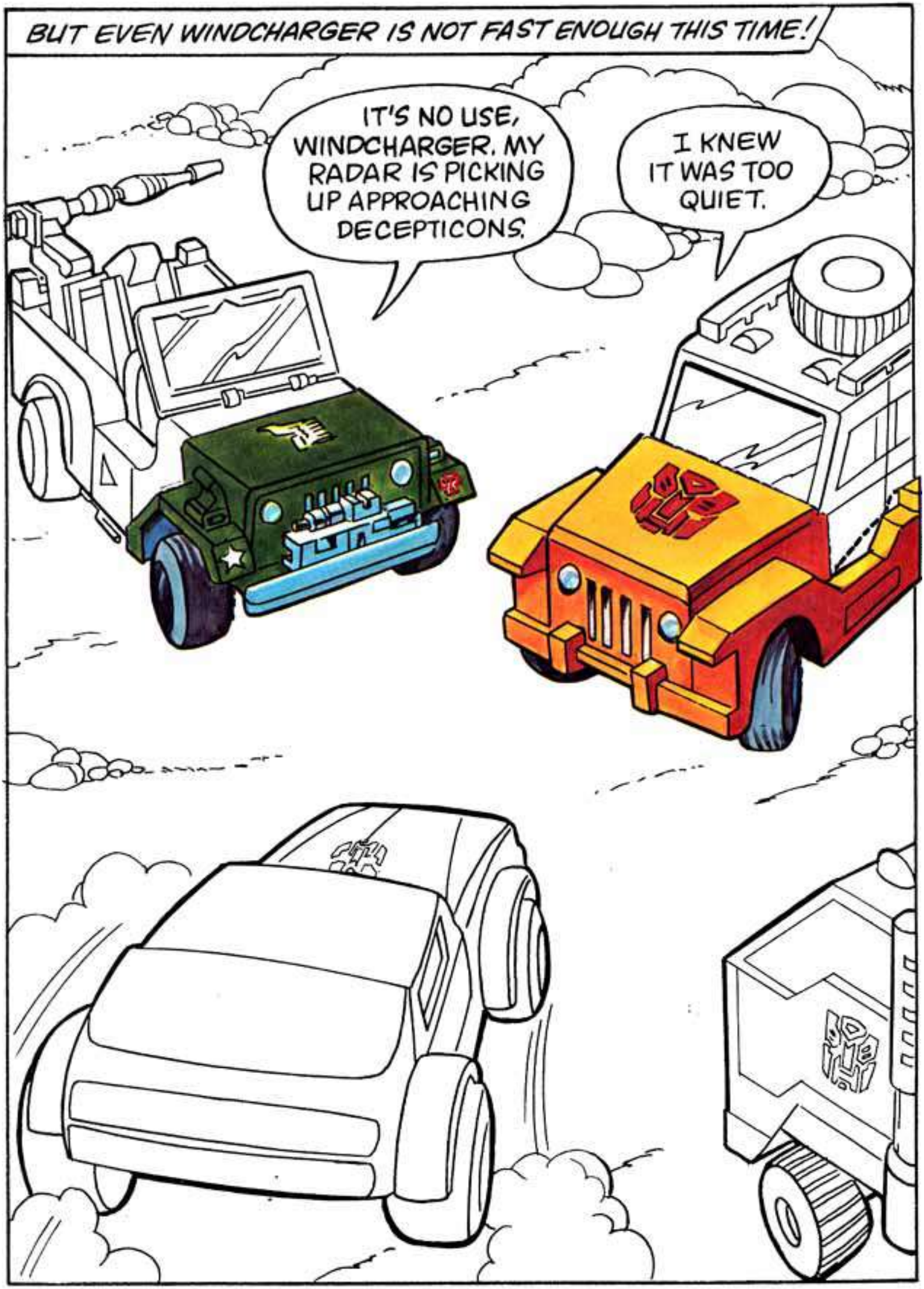

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE PEACEFUL CONDITIONS, OPTIMUS PRIME TRANSFORMS HIMSELF INTO A TRACTOR TRAILER AND PREPARES TO TAKE A LONG TRIP. SPARKPLUG JOINS HIM.
THERE ARE SPECIAL PARTS WE NEED FOR THE SHIP. MR. SPARKPLUG AND I WILL SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND IN OUR TRAVELS.
BE CAREFUL, SIR. AND PLEASE REMEMBER TO CHECK THE AIR IN YOUR TIRES BEFORE YOU LEAVE.


OPTIMUS PRIME ISN'T GONE LONG BEFORE PANIC STRIKES THE AUTOBOT, CAMP. THEIR ENTIRE FUEL SUPPLY HAS BEEN STOLEN!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS! I'M ALMOST ON EMPTY AND THERE'S NO MORE GAS!
OH, REALLY, GEARS! MUST YOU COMPLAIN CONSTANTLY?
GEARS IS RIGHT, SUNSTREAKER! OUR ENTIRE FUEL SUPPLY HAS BEEN STOLEN.

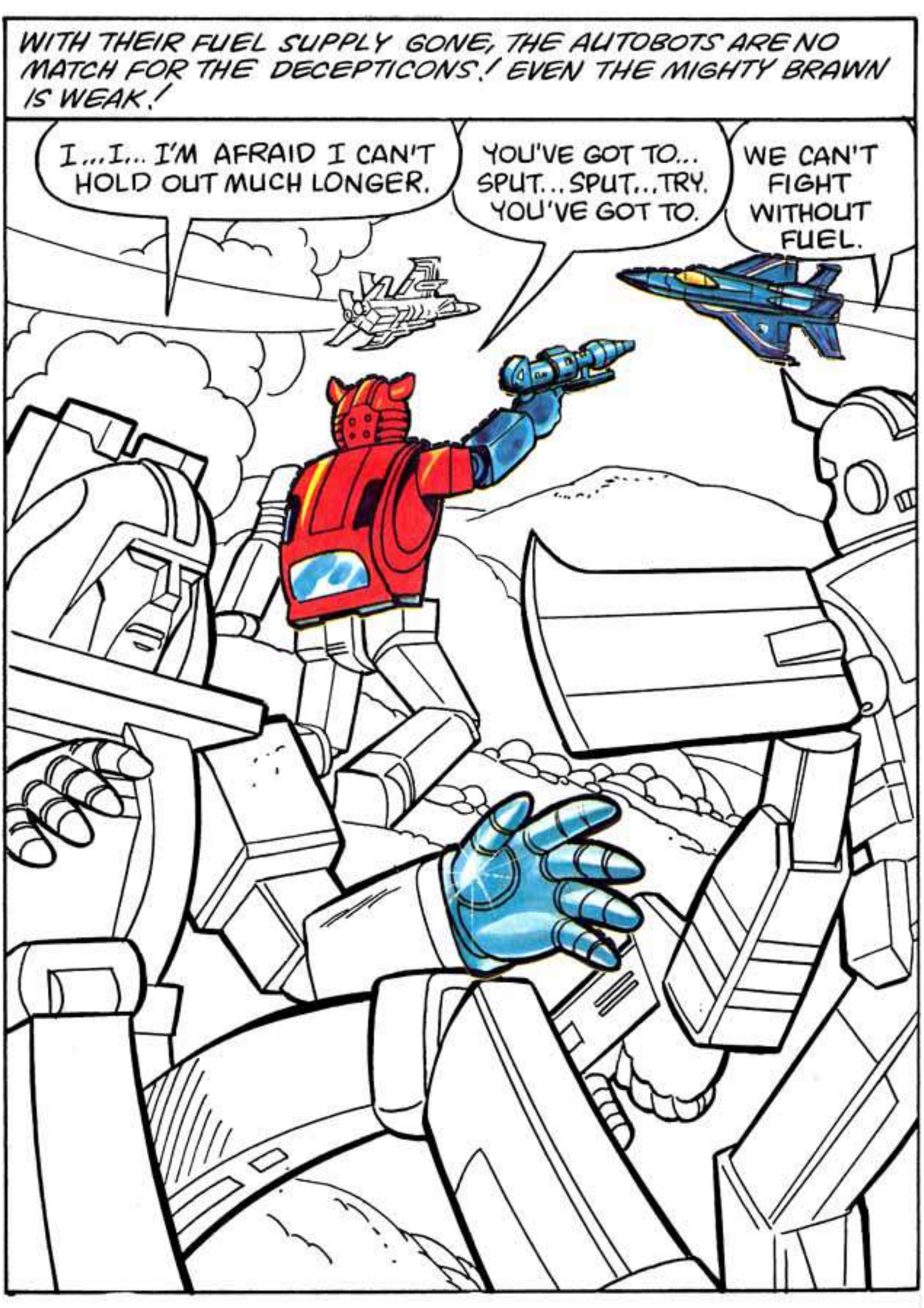

MEANWHILE, THE DECEPTICONS REJOICE IN THE SUCCESS OF THEIR EVIL PLAN...
WELL DONE, RAVAGE, YOUR ABILITY TO MOVE QUIETLY AND INVISIBLY HAS SERVED US WELL.
THEY DON'T CALL ME THE CAT FOR NOTHING. STEALING THE AUTOBOT FUEL SUPPLY WASN'T EASY--BUT WITHOUT FUEL, THEY ARE AS DEFENSELESS AS EARTH KITTENS.

... AND DISCUSS THE NEXT PHASE IN THEIR PLOT TO WIPE OUT THE AUTOBOTS.
THERE IS NOT A MOMENT TO DELAY. WE MUST STRIKE BEFORE THEY HAVE A CHANCE TO REFUEL.
AND BEFORE OPTIMUS PRIME RETURNS TO COMMAND THEM. WHAT LUCK HIS GOING AWAY IS! WE HAVE THEM THIS TIME! IT'S PERFECT! PERFECT!


WINDCHARGER, THE FASTEST OF THE AUTOBOTS, SETS OUT IN SEARCH OF FUEL.
I'LL BE BACK IN A FLASH. THAT IS, IF I DON'T RUN OUT OF GAS FIRST.

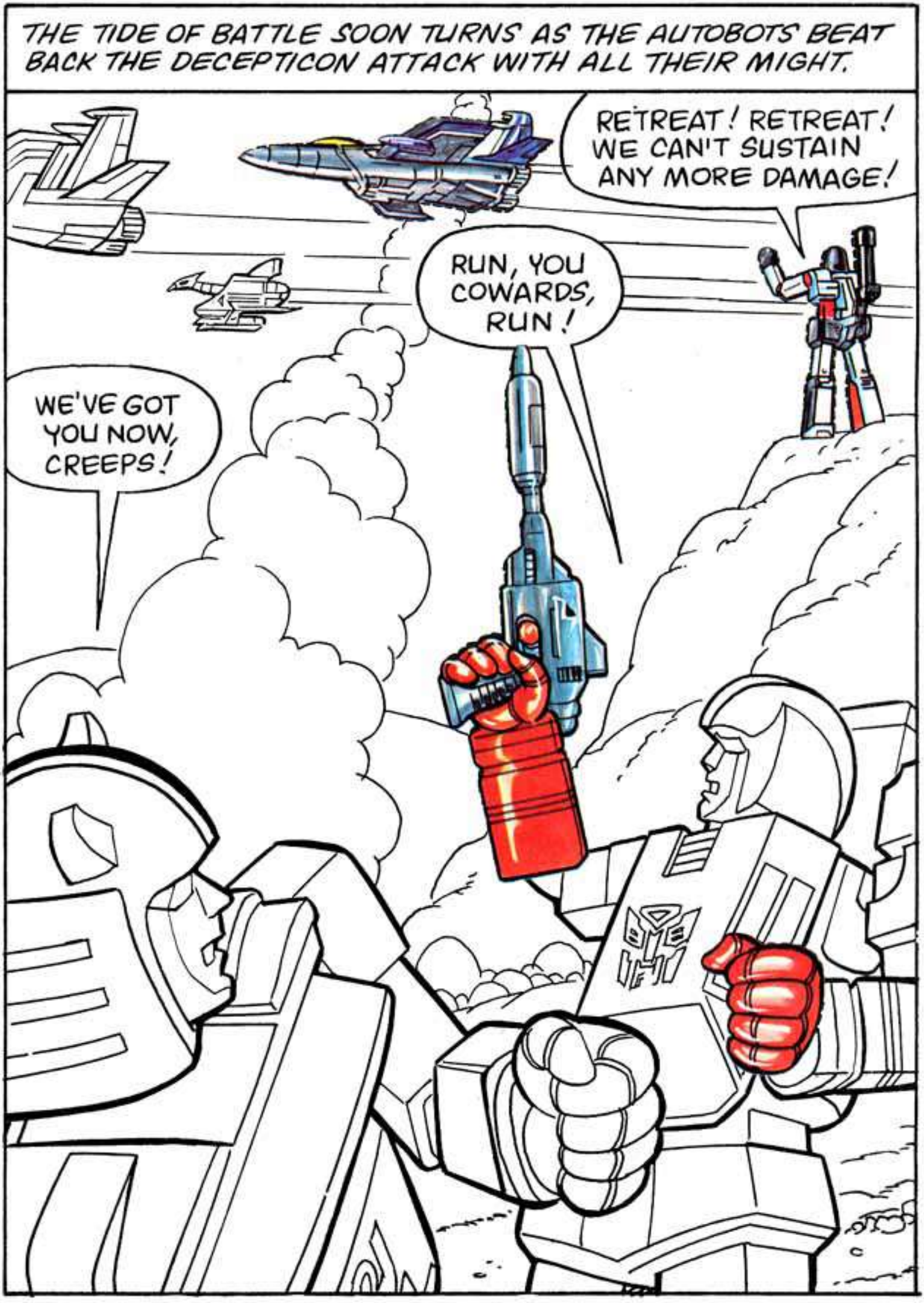

BUT EVEN WINDCHARGER IS NOT FAST ENOUGH THIS TIME!
IT'S NO USE, WINDCHARGER. MY RADAR IS PICKING UP APPROACHING DECEPTICONS.
I KNEW IT WAS TOO QUIET.

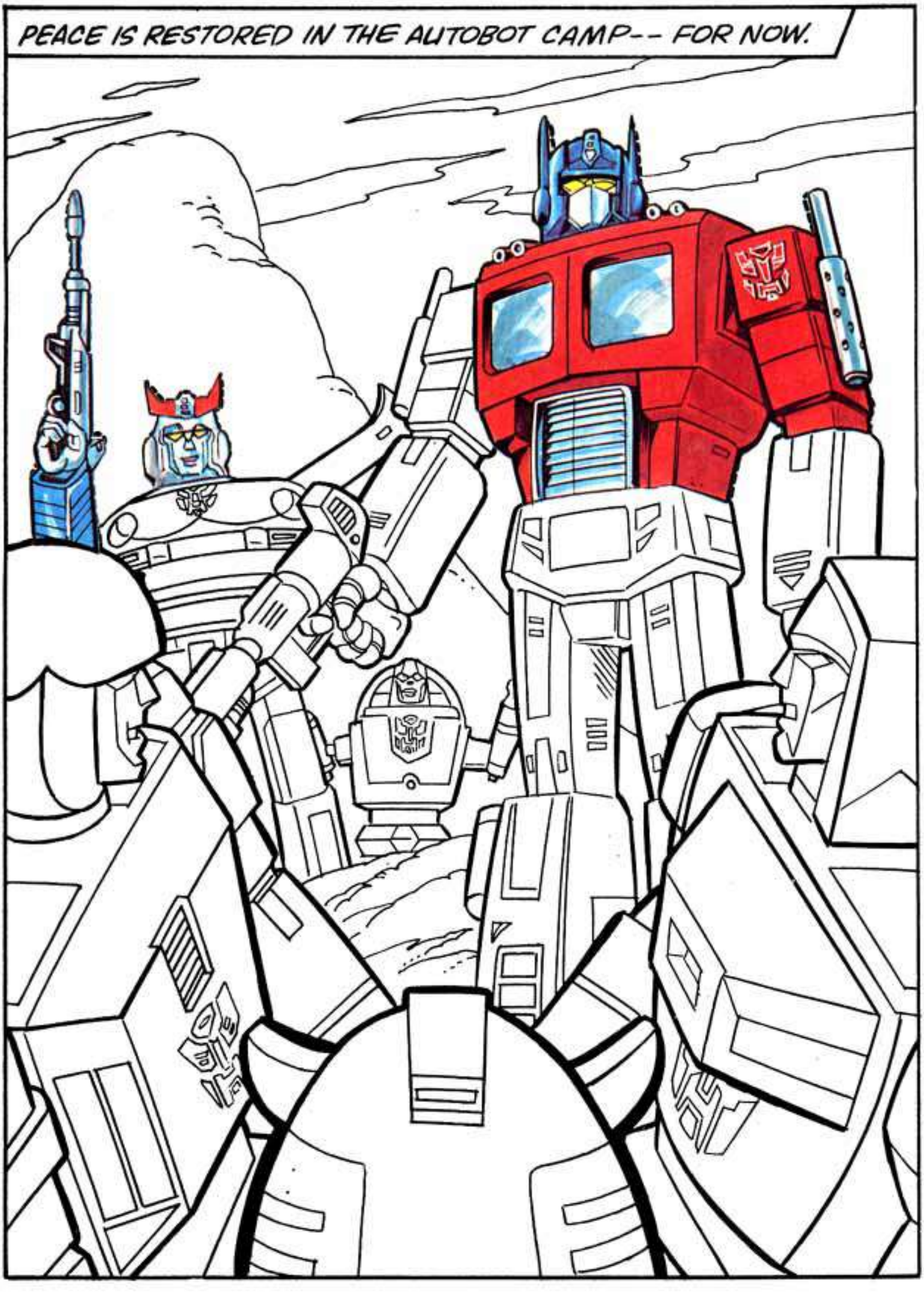
HOUND ISN'T KIDDING! SWARMS OF DECEPTICONS APPEAR IN THE SKY!
PREPARE TO MEET YOUR DOOM, AUTOBOTS!


WITH THEIR FUEL SUPPLY GONE, THE AUTOBOTS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE DECEPTICONS! EVEN THE MIGHTY BRAWN IS WEAK!
I...I... I'M AFRAID I CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER.
YOU'VE GOT TO... SPUT...SPUT...TRY. YOU'VE GOT TO.
WE CAN'T FIGHT WITHOUT FUEL.

BUT ALL IS NOT LOST, YET. FROM AROUND THE BEND ROARS THE POWERFUL ENGINE OF A GIANT TRACTOR TRAILER.!
I HAD A FEELING SOMETHING LIKE THIS MIGHT HAPPEN. I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE.
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!

SPARKPLUG ROLLS BARRELS AND BARRELS OF GASOLINE FROM THE BACK OF OPTIMUS PRIME'S TRAILER. AND THE AUTOBOTS REFUEL!
OPTIMUS WAS RIGHT, IT WAS TIME TO GET MORE FUEL. HE DIDN'T KNOW JUST HOW RIGHT HE WAS!
DRINK DEEP, MEN. WE HAVE A BATTLE TO WIN!


THE TIDE OF BATTLE SOON TURNS AS THE AUTOBOTS BEAT BACK THE DECEPTICON ATTACK WITH ALL THEIR MIGHT.
RETREAT! RETREAT! WE CAN'T SUSTAIN ANY MORE DAMAGE!
RUN, YOU COWARDS, RUN!
WE'VE GOT YOU NOW, CREEPS!


PEACE IS RESTORED IN THE AUTOBOT CAMP-- FOR NOW.